

She was

Digging in  
rock too  
but not in  
mud up to  
her ass as  
I was  
she  
pried off a  
limpet  
scooped  
it out  
smacked  
her lips as  
if she knew  
it would be good

If a poem

Were made  
of iron

Beat it  
around  
with a  
deal of noise

Shape it  
perhaps

If a woman  
were a maiden  
of iron